YOUR SWEET DEVOTION
Spring Lyrics Set 1.0

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Your Sweet Devotion

Your sweet devotion
All your emotions
As vast as oceans

When I look up at the sky
When I see cumulus clouds rolling by

These tingling sensations
(I trust you)

I love your sweet devotion
Your ground control
Your sensory perception flapping wings
On my heart

Your honesty
On your shoulds, so stunning
I’m staring,
Sun glaring rays on your arms
You walkin’ in thriving light

Wearing baby blue, I’m staring.
You’re daring me to dive in.

You know me, I’m vibin’
Come with me, we’re thrivin’
This is our year.
Let’s ride for the moment.

Come, let’s move.
Come, let’s kiss.
Grab my hand,
let’s spin.
Come, let’s groove.
Come, let’s bliss.
Grab my hair,
breathe.

This chemistry, I’m stirring
Hot! Hot!
You got me burning. My heart leaping.
Skip a beat.

(Trust me, I got’chu)

When I Play Basketball With You, You Can’t Resist Me.

Jogging in my skirt
Be loose.
Dribble the ball between my legs.
Chase after the ball around your thighs.
Graze my breasts on your side.
Peek under my skirt as I layup.
Breathe heavy on your neck.
Break!
Bounceback.
It’s way more fun on the balls of your feet.
Blow you a kiss when I move up.
Hoop.
Running loops about ‘chu..
You can’t resist me.
Pick me up and hug me.
You won the tally,
I, the winner

I, who scored you.
I, who asked you to date me.
I, who knows I want you.
I, who wants to show you how I experiment with my love.

So I praise this day, I play with you.
I appreciate God, who made you.

Your Immensity, I Fear

When I define, I summon it to light.

It’s time to go. Time to move.
As this is a game of Life
As this is a game of Love
Get a crate of genuine divinity shipped to your floor.
This sublime interstellar radiating synergy
Your smile across the bright blue sky.
Your immensity I fear
The sandblock of the shore
Where waves incessantly crash and do not overcome.

Butterfly Mating Dance

The density of your power you give me when you smile.
And I realize nothing is lost,
And I understand nothing lasts,
So I ask, why not try it now?
We can revise the results.

Firm grip, creative hip.
Take a dip, let’s slip

It’s getting harder to fall.
Don’t trip.

God gave me wings to dive.

(This is the Butterfly mating dance)

Amourous boy
Move up
Face-to-face Fritillary courtship
oh fertile fine line
Spiriling flirtatious smiling
Lips lucious persuasive
Smiling rouge shway us

Lean back, Dip.
Face-to-face. Firm grip.
Eyes on me. Eyes on you.
Magnetic body on moon-tide lock.

Camera orbits from your right arm on my waist
Camera catches the heat.
Camera orbits around my waist,
Camera sees your leg
intercepting my feet

Floating in the blackness behind the blinding stage lights.